Household Hints == WOMAN'S REALM == Latest Styles



Caroline Chatfield

Says Today

Woman Deserts Her Husband Twice and When He Is About to Divorce Her to Marry Another She Appeals to Him to Take Her Back. Is He Duty-Bound to the Mother of His Children?

DEAR MISS CHATFIELD: I married a beautiful woman and was deeply in love with her.
We got along swell for ten years and then trouble brewed. We disagreed about everything. She was not satisfied with my position and always complained that I could do better if I would. Things got to a pretty bad state and she left me, going back to her mother. The children were not grown and with the help of the oldest daughter I managed to keep the home together. My daughter married and continued to live with me. About this time my wife, thoroughly home-sick, asked to come back. After a few years of the same old nagging quarreling, she left me again. In the meantime I have met a very lovely young girl much younger than I and she is ready to name the day of our marriage. Just as it seems that the skies are brightening, I have the same old problem with my wife. She is anxious to try it again. She is sure we can make a go of it. My divorce suit is filed and I am hesitating before I make my decision as to whether to let it go on or to withdraw it. My wife has long since killed every spark of affection I once had for her and it is only a fear that I may be duty bound to her that holds me up. Can you you help me?

HUSBAND.

As beguiling as the young girl looks to your middle-aged eyes, you cannot be happily married to her unless you are able to satisfy that still small voice of conscience that pricks you at the mere thought of divorcing the woman who bore your children and made a happy home for you in your youth. Certainly she has forfeited any claim she once had on your affection by twice deserting you. She has demonstrated that she is as unstable as water and as mean as a gouge; that she is incapable of standing by any decision she makes. Yet if the memory of the old marriage vow is tugging at you and the recollection of the old promise "until death do us part" is tearing at your heart, you not disregard these warnings.

Of course there are plenty of men who put off the old and on the new with no thought of anything but their momentary pleasure. You are evidently not one of these or the worrisome questions wouldn't occur to you. There are people who believe that when marriage becomes irksome it is high time to dissolve it, no blame attached to either party. You are evidently not one of these or the sense of being duty bound wouldn't haunt you.

You must make your own decision; and a hard one it is too, with three hearts and lives involved directly and others involved indirectly.

CAROLINE CHATFIELD.

DEAR MISS CHATFIELD:

I have been engaged for two and a half years. Now that the time for marriage has come my fiance has confessed to me that he has a baby three years old who has been living with his mother. His mother has recently re-married and wants him to take his baby so he wants to "adopt" her as soon as we are married. Do you think a girl can be happy with another woman's baby in her home? I dread the gessip and though I love this man dearly I feel much like breaking my engagement to him. Please give me your advice.

Dear child, if you can meet that test, surely you will bind the man to you with bonds than can never be broken. But—you musn't shut your eyes to the facts. Regardless of the tale you tell, you must face the possibility of the truth's coming out—it always does, sooner or later. fortable hours nor can you be a good wife to the man who has involved

If you are jealous by nature and are going to be unhappy over the constant reminder of his former experience, which the little one's presence in your home will be, there cannot be a happy home life. It would be cruel indeed to bring a child into a situation of this sort. For no matter how conscientious you may be, you won't have will-power to do a good part by the innocent little one.

If you find her winsome and attractive and can take her to your heart without visiting on her any irritation you may feel toward her father, then you may safely go ahead and adopt her.

Your fiance's request is certainly an indication that he regards you as bighearted, tolerant and forgiving. If you can meet it, you are all of this and more. CAROLINE CHATFIELD.

Problems of general interest submitted by readers will be discussed in this column. Letters unsuitable for publication will be answered personally provided they contain stamped, self-addressed envelope. All names are held in confidence. Write Miss Chutfield, in care of this newspaper.

How To Keep Well By DR. WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

(Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disense, diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered in this column. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, National Newspaper Service, 326 West Endison Street, Chicago, Ill., or care of Waterbury Democrat).

DON'T NURSE THAT PAINFUL merely in splint or sling, but in apparatus to hold the arm abducted and externally rotated and with a

houlder. Subdeltoid bursitis, sub-cromial bursitis, calification of the arm. This must be continued for tism. If pain is felt down the arm wiseacres are likely to asume it is neuritis.

In perhaps one-third of the cases moved by the doctor, and now is In perhaps one-third of the cases moved by the doctor, and now is the origin of the trouble is a defmite injury of the shoulder. In another third the symptoms develop gradually, without apparent cause. In the remaining third patients report that the lameness began with by the doctor. This manipulation is bonud to hurt a bit, but better a such as liftle discomfort now than a stiff

The pain in or about the shoulder is at first sharp and stabbing with shoulder. Meanwhile the patient when the patient tries to rest at instructed. might it may be so painful that a lin neglected cases it may be nec-shot of morphine or something is pretty darn welcome relief, I'm tell-ing the world. Pain contines more the store that the store th ess constantly for days. With the is instituted. n there is increasing stiffness or itation of motion in the shoulder,

Roentgenograms reveal calcium deposits in the bursa or in the suprispinatus tendon in about one-third of all cases after two or three weeks. The presence of such calcifimon evidence of overeating. One speeks. The presence of such calcification seems to have no particular relation to the symptoms or to the restment. The calcified area may how in the X-ray picture long after the patient has recovered or it may disappear long before the shoulder lisability has been cured.

Best treatment appears to be emplete rest of the shoulder, not

"washing windows", "throwing a mowball", "painting the ceiling", day the extent of movement (abspading the garden", "polishing the car."

The pain in or about the shoulder carries on regular exercises daily, as

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Is it scientifically If not properly treated at this counter stage the trouble is likely to drift into a chronic disability of the choulder which cripples the victim "overeating"? Eating as much as one wants? (S. C.)

Glorifying Yourself

NEA Service Staff Writer Girls who want to look fresh and lovely during the holiday season ought to begin right now to give their figures, hair and faces a little extra attention. Christma's and New Year's parties will be twice as much fun if you look slim in your evening gowns and if your skin is fresh and clear.

First of all, plan to concentrate on your figure. Decide how many pounds you want to lose and where you want to lose them. Then get busy with correct exercises and cut down on fattening foods. Take a brisk 30-minute walk each day.

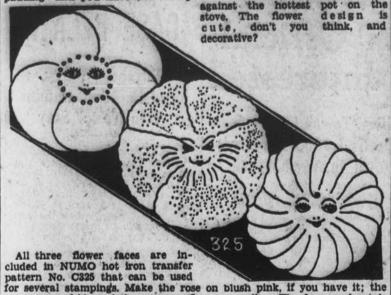
If you suspect that you will need a new permanent just before Christmas, start now with reconditioning treatments of both oil

ditioning treatments of hot oil, massage and brushing. If you get your scalp and hair in healthy con-dition, the wave will be infinitely prettier and will stay in a good deal longer.

If your face looks dingy, better indulge in a weekly facial for the next month or two. If you can't get them from a professional, learn how to give them to yourself. You can use a prepared mask concoction or, if you like, any one of the excellent home-made preparations like egg and oatmeal.

POTHOLDERS IN FLORAL DESIGNS TAKE ONLY REMNANTS OF FABRIC

Here's a Christmas gift you can make for little or nothing. The odds and ends in your sewing scrap bag will provide the material and bits of floss in the embroidery box will do for the stitching. Use pieces of old blanket or a couple thicknesses of a discarded bath towel for the padding—and you have a set of pot holders that will offer protection against the hottest pot on the stove. The flower design is cute, don't you think, and decorative?



for several stampings. Make the rose on blush pink, if you have it; the pansy on orchid; and the sassy sunflower on yellow. The faces and petals are done in outline stitch and French knots.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (25 cents for three patterns), to READERS' SERVICE BUREAU, Box 166, Kansas City, Missouri. Be sure to state your FULL NAME, YOUR FULL ADDRESS and the number of the pattern wanted.

on enough sleep, too. Proper rest bright and sparkling for holiday and exercise in the fresh air are two things that will help to make

You ought to start concentrating | your hair shiny, skin clear and eyes NEXT: For creamy skins.

O 1935 NEA Service, Inc by Robert Bruce

SYNOPSIS JEAN DUNN delays her answer when BOBBY WALLACE asks her to marry him. At The Golden Feather night club she meets SANDY HARKINS whose business connection is vague. Sandy introduces Bobby and Jean to a MR. and MRS. LEWIS. Bobby sells some bonds for Lewis, who buys a car.

LARRY GLENN, federal agent, is trailing WINGY LEWIS, bank robber. He learns about the bond transaction and questions Bobby. Larry believes the car Lewis bought is armored. Bobby under-

Jean agrees to a secret engagement with Sandy. The bank of which her father is president is robbed, and Larry starts a search for the robbers.

Jean goes to see Sandy who has been injured. He and the Lewises are staying at a farm-house. She soon finds herself a prisoner. The whole party leaves the farm. Meanwhile Larry has discovered

Jean is with the robbers. He and his men reach the house where the gang is. From an upstairs window Jean sees Larry. He calls Jean faints.

Now Go On With The Story

CHAPTER XLII When Jean Dunn fainted, the last sounds she heard were the ear-splitting noises of a large-scale and sustained gun battle. When she emerged from her stupor, three or four minutes later, the sounds were still in her ears.

She lay on the floor of the bedcoom, blinking at the darkness, as her senses returned. Someone had come into her room and was kneeling there, tense and motionless, for moment; then his trigger finger moved, and the sharp rat-tat-tat of his weapon drowned out all the

Acrid powder smoke was on her lips and in her eyes, as she lay there dully watching. The night

your fine article on the antiseptic value of soap . . . relatives who are horrified when I insist on washing my child's cat scratches and abrasions with soap and water in pref-erence to (a brilliant hued chemical) which thye press upon me. They simply can't gainsay "Ol Doc Brady"—who, I happen to know, is not so old as he pretends to be. (Mrs. R. D.)

Answer—Thank you, Ma'am. I still prefer immediate application of tincture of iodin for my own cuts, abrasions, etc. Soapy water is an excellent antiseptic solution for along the hall. A voice called, mouthwash, gargle, douche, or wet "You, Spike, in there—what's th' mouthwash, gargle, douche, or wet dressing on an infected wound. (Copyright 1935, John F. Dille Co.)

had gone insane; it seemed as if to think — one quick lunge that she would always be in just this position, groveling on the floor while a nerve-destroying racket swung open and someone came in filled the air and shadowy figures and went to where the dead man moved about in the half-light on lay. Jean could see him squatting errands of violence and destruction. The man had stopped firing, and dodged down below the window sill, his bulky weapon clutched in his hands, its muzzle touching her knee. The man blinked and saw her recumbent figure in the dusk. "Hey!" he said hoarsely. "Who

Jean made no answer, and the man evidently took it for granted that she had been killed. He wasted no time on vain regrets, but slowly raised himself to peer out of the window. After a long look, he got to his knee again and raised his weapon to shoot; but before he could press the trigger he unexpectedly spun half around, teetered drunkenly on his knees, and then collapsed on his face. The machine gun lay beneath him; Jean found herself stupidly wondering if it wasn't an awfully un-comfortable thing to lie on—until, suddenly, she realized that the man

With this realization the lethargy that had held her seemed to fall away. Outside somewhere, was Larry Glenn-and Larry represented safety, rescue a return to the old life which, half an hour ago, seemed forever out of her reach. No longer could she lie here in a half-stupor, listening to the clamor all about her in a drugged detachment. The fight that was going on was her fight.

If the people in the house won,
then she lost — everything that

made life worth living.
She raised herself to her hands and knees; conquering her revuldead gunman lay. She wanted a weapon and she meant to have

one . . . Tugging at his shoulders, she rolled him over. The sub-machine gun lay there, vicious-looking — and, she realized, altogether too complicated to do her any good even if she did take possession of it. Did this man carry a revolver? Jean bent closer. His coat had fallen back, and a shoulder holster was visible under his left armpit. She reached in, pulled out a revolver, and looked at it

At least now, she was armed and if worst came to worst, and Larry's fight failed-There was a momentary lull in

the firing; and in the lull Jean matter!"

She moved before she had time

Up To The Minute Democrat Fashions



Pattern and Material for Xmas By LAURA I. BALDT, A.M.

(For many years Assistant Pro-fessor of Household Arts, Teachers College, Columbia University, New York, N. Y.)

Give daughter the pattern and material of this simple to sew dress and believe me, she'll love any opportunity to wear a "really sophisticated" little dress like this one. For wear in school, checked rab-bit's wool, Scotch wool plaids, wool jersey, etc., will be nice.

Velveteen or crepe silk is ador-Style No. 2746 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Size 8 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material with ¼ yard of 35-inch dark and % yard of 35-inch Send FIFTEEN CENTS (coin is

preferred) for pattern. Write plainly YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND STYLE NUMBER. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE YOU WISH. Fall and Winter Fashion Book Costs TEN CENTS. Send For Your Copy Today! BOOK and PAT-TERN together TWENTY-FIVE

Address order to (Name of Your Paper), PATTERN DEPARTMENT, 160 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Vaterbury Democrat, Waterbury his chief lieutenants. The room, Be sure to state size. Send the gang are good for long in prison.

Jean was standing beside

down, could hear him mutter something; then she saw him pick up the machine gun and move cautiously toward the window. As he came into the moonlight she saw his face. It was Red Jackson. Jean never quite knew, after-

ward, how she managed to do what she did then. She could only remember raising the heavy re-volver, gripping it with both hands, pointing it at the man at the window, shutting her eyes tightly, and squeezing the trigger. Then, for the second time that night, she collapsed in a faint.

When she woke the noise had ceased. She was lying on a bed, the lights were on, and someone was bathing her face with a cold cloth. She stirred, blinked a couple of times, and then looked up. Larry Glenn bent over her, a

damp handkerchief in his hand. On the bed beside her he had put an enormous, old-fashioned china washbowl from the stand in the corner: for some reason this was the first thing that caught Jean's ridiculous that she began to laugh.

"Larry, where ever did you get that and what's it for?" she said. He stopped mopping her brow— he was doing it rather clumsily —and begged her to tell him that she was all right.

"Of course I am," she said. "but what on earth are you doing with that bowl?" He looked at the bowl, straight-

ened, then tossed the damp hand-kerchief on the bed, and laughed. "Well, if you aren't a cool one," he said, gripping her hand. "Here you come through something just one size smaller than the battle of Gettysburg, and you want to know what I'm doing with that washbowl. Listen, Jean, I had to have some water and that was the only container I could find

"All right." She swung her feet down and moved to a sitting position, helped by his arm. She looked up at him, and realization came to her; she was safe, free,

Then she remembered something else, and looked cautiously toward the window. There was a stain on the carpet there, but

nothing else.
"We carried 'em out," said

egan.
"One was," he said. "Jackson wasn't. He was lying there un-conscious. A bullet had just creased the top of his skull — just enough to put him out cold. Your bullet, I think."

He looked at her quizzically. She rubbed her forehead. "I'm glad I didn't - kill him," It was an hour before they were

ready to leave. A patrol wagon was backed up against the car-riage house to receive the bodies of two gangsters who had been killed in the fighting. Four others, including Red Jackson and Sandy Harkins, who had been wounded, were being loaded into another patrol wagon for removal to the prison ward of the Portsmouth pital - three men, and whitefaced Evelyn Brady — had been manacled and put in one of the sheriff's cars for removal to the

Of the government's force, fe men had been wounded. They had already been taken to the hospital, and the report had come back that all of them would reback that all of them would recover. Under Larry's direction,
the officers who were not busy
looking after the prisoners had
been searching the house from top
to bottom, collecting a small arsenal of firearms and a cache of
bonds and currency worth many
thousands of dollars.

"It's a cleanup." Larry jubilantly told Mike Hagan. "We got
'em all. Jackson'll keep, now,
until he's put on trial for murder.

until he's put on trial for murder.
We have pienty of evidence to get
the electric chair for him and for
his chief lieutenants. The rest of
the gang are good for long terms
in prison.

Year was standing beside him.

Your Children By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

A writer said recently that "self old-fashioned as the hoop-skirt government and control were tak-

is done for a reason. With the advent of the motor car and its wake of new-type entertainments, the old-style supervision was about as useful as an umbrella in a typhoon. In truth, however, after centuries of little social change, one might say that this new era did come overnight, finding parents unprepared—and still dazed and unprepared—and still dazed and unprepared—and still dazed and unprepared—scarcely knowing what to do next.

As it happens, I like young folk.

I am not a suspicious busybody who puts her glasses on wrong side front and sees the worst. Actually there is too much talk about the goings on of young peo-

Hazards on Increase However, there is this about it: no matter how fine they are the hazards of social life seem to increase rather than diminish. It isn't that parents don't trust their children so much as they fear for them. "Oh, mother, everyone does it. Everyone goes there." And mother says, "Yes, "just because she does trust her child.

TONS OF FOOD EATEN

But what is ahead? What is the limit someday when "every-one does it and everyone goes there?" She permits a dozen things now that she would not have dreamed of permitting haif a dozen years ago. Yes, she has trained her boy and girl in honor and self-government, but has one weakness beside siveness — a tendency to be To follow the leader at least.

So it seems wise to help this self-control business v something else. Something waiting for him to take her back to Dover. She laid her hand on his wrist and said, "Larry, how

about-?' He looked down compassion ately. "How about Sandy?" he asked softly. "Sandy's on his way to the hospital. He was shot four times, and—" He hesitated, then decided that she might as well be told bluntly. "He's dying. I doubt if he'll live until he reaches the

Jean made no reply, but looked at him soberly.
"Do you still care for him?" he asked, putting his arm about her shoulders. Her eyes met his "No," she said evenly. "I don't

think I ever did. I-oh, Larry, I was just insane, that's all—insane. I—" She broke off abruptly, then "Of course, I-Larry, it's a shock to know that he's dying. Don't think I'm heartless. But

the man I thought I cared forhe died long before the fighting started." "All over it?" said Larry. "Yes," she said. "If I can ever forget what a fool I was—" "Never mind about that," Larry. "I blame myself. I should

"I could have made you listen," coffee, 1000 pounds of salt, 5000 he said. "Don't blame yourself too much. Blame me, too." eggs, 8000 pounds of sugar, 2000 pounds of cheese, 10,000 quarts of the helped her into the car, shut water, and a lot of smaller delicahis place behind the wheel.
"Now we'll highball for Dover,"

waiting for you, and you'll have a good long rest, and then—" "And then," he said, smiling in the darkness. "I think I know a young man who'll be only too glad to help you try to forget about the whole business."

The average man who weighs from 140 to 150 pounds has 66 pounds of muscle; 29.2 pounds of internal organs; 27.2 pounds of skin to help you try to forget about the whole business." She stared ahead at the light

of the auto lamps on the leafy road. "What do you mean?" she

asked in a tired voice.

"Bobby Wallace, of course."
She shook her head slowly.
"No. I've forfeited any claim I ever had on Bobby."

Larry reached down and took her hand.
"Tell me this, Jean," he said quietly. "Do you love Bobby?"
The tears she had ben unable too shed earlier that night came, now, in a blinding torrent. Through them, at last, he heard her cry despairingly, "Oh, Larry, of course I do. But he'll never want to see me again — and I'll never want to see me again — and I'll never be able to look at him in the face—"

But we should not consider living tissue in terms of special organs. Living tissue consists essentially of water, proteins, carbohydrates, fats and mineral salts.
On this basis, the body will contain 99 pounds of water, 30.8 pounds of protein, 15.4 pounds of fat, 7.7 pounds of minerals, and 1.5 pounds of carbohydrates.
The body cells are constantly being broken down and rebuilt to keep the human being in a living and healthful state. Food must be taken to repair this wastage, as well as for the energy that the human being will use. now, in a blinding torrent.
Through them, at last, he heard
her cry despairingly, "Oh, Larry,
of course I do. But he'll never
want to see me again — and I'll
never be able to look at him in the

(To Be Continued)

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



ing the place of old-fashioned protection of children." And I agree with her up to a point. That point is that we are TRYING to make it take the place of protection, because we must; but the end is not yet.

Nothing comes over night. No social change, that is. Everything is done for a reason. With the is done for a reason. With the about it. Tell them not even to

As it happens, I like young folk.
Nothing is finer or lovelier than the budding girl. No one is grander than the boy in his teens.
I am not a suspicious busybody Madam Grundy's tongue. She may as well learn young that convention still rules reputation.

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The Truth **About Diet**

EATEN IN LIFE

BY DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine

In his 70 years of life, a person will consume 1400 times his body weight: more than 200,000 pounds of material.

The amount of food that he eats in that time includes 6000 loaves of bread, three oxen, four calves, eight hogs, four sheep, 300 chick-ens, 75 geese, and 100 pigeons. If he does not eat pigeons, he makes up his meat requirement with some-

Today's Health Question Q.—Why are some people short and others tall? How

2.—Apparently, the size of most people is governed by their heredity. People who come from tall families are likely to be tall, and vice versa. The factors which reg-ulate growth are in the glands, and the glands are part of the constitution that is inherited at ever, interfere with growth of the long bones. Rickets does this. Use of vitamin D preparations, and plenty of calcium and phosphorus will overcome

The amount of fish taken will include 2000 large fish, 3000 sar-dines, flounders, and herring. He will eat about 9000 pounds of pota-toes, 12,000 pounds of other vege-tables, 14,000 pounds of fruit and drink 6000 quarts of milk.

If he is German, he will probably have warned you, long ago."

'You tried to, but I wouldn't include 15,000 quarts of beer. He listen," she said.

If he is German, he will probably include 15,000 quarts of beer. He will take in also 12,000 quarts of

> food and nutriment. It is merely an illustration of the inexhaustible operations that go on constantly the human body.

and fat under the skin; 26.18 pounds of bones; and 3.3 pounds of brain. But we should not consider liv-

TODAY'S FASHION TIP Jeanne Lanvin shows a formal

evening suit with ankle-length skirt, a long, full cape and a sleeve-less blouse of white ermine.



Schiaparelli's dramatic evening wrap of diamond mesh and an unusual bag to match completely stopped the Savoy Room fashion show in New York's Savoy Plaza. The gown is fashioned from heavy white crepe and is trimmed with a ruffle of royal blue velvet.

> Paris Styles By MARY FENTRESS

Paris (UP)—Among the most striking afternoon dresses seen these days are the black crepes trimmed with luxurious yokes of gold or silver lame. They are worn with wide, ornamental belts and large bishop sleeves. The golden lame yokes are short, with the lame machine stitched in close, small rows. Other gowns have deep yokes of plain silver lame which dip lower in back than in front.

Almost all black dresses stress interest on collarettes and belts. Sometimes these are of golden metal in the form of looped fringe. Collarettes and belts often are seen in soft white feathers or again the decoration may be in bead embroid-

Although afternoon dresses usually are seen in black crepe, excep-tions are sometimes made in twotone color combinations. One of the smartest in this category is in sage green with a twisted torsade collar of rust color and a twisted belt to match. An equally attrac-tive combination is found in a deep. bright blue dress trimmed with

magenta purple.

Another black crepe gown shows the color contrast in a touch of emerald green which is brought through the front corsage. The same color appears again in a line of emerald green which runs down the length of the Florentine sleeves into tight wrist cuffs.

ALPHA HI-Y CLUB LAY DANCE PLANS

The Alpha Hi-Y club, formerly the Crosby Hi-Y, completed plans for their eighth annual victory dance to be hel dThanksgiving dance to be hel dThanksgiving night at the Central Y at the weekly club meeting last evening. Mike DiVito and his orchestra have been engaged to furnish the music. Lucien Wolff and Joseph Shea, co-chairmen, have named their committees which will be headed by Raymond Cronan, Charles C'Con-Raymond Cronan, Charles O'Con-nor and William Donovan. Charles K. Ahearn, superintendent of fire alarms, was the principal speaker last evening. His experiences in that capacity were used as the nucleus of his talk.

Weakly air transport service will connect Manila, P. I., and Paracale, center of gold mining in Camariesn Norte.

Democrat's Home Service Booklets ETIQUETTE FOR EVERYBODY

How well are you up on good manners and good form? Can you do and say the "proper thing" on all social occasions?

For the most part, modern etiquette is based on common sense and consideration for others. A few basic rules, easily learned and remembered, may save many course form on all occasions. Fill out the coupon below.

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1013 Thirteenth Street, NW., Washington, D. C.
Here is a dime, carefully wrapped: send my copy of ETIQUETTE
FOR EVERYBODY: